



PEBBLES  
BAMM-BAMM

NO. 35 OCT  
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ALL  
NEW

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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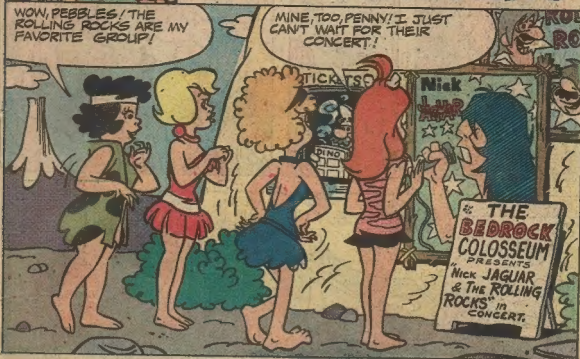




# PEBBLES & BAMM-BAMM MUSIC MASTERS

WOW, PEBBLES! THE  
ROLLING ROCKS ARE MY  
FAVORITE GROUP!

MINE, TOO, PENNY! I JUST  
CAN'T WAIT FOR THEIR  
CONCERT!



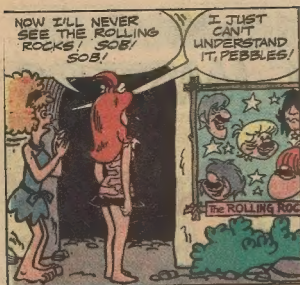
I'D LIKE SOME  
TICKETS TO  
THE CONCERT!

SORRY!  
ALL SOLD  
OUT!

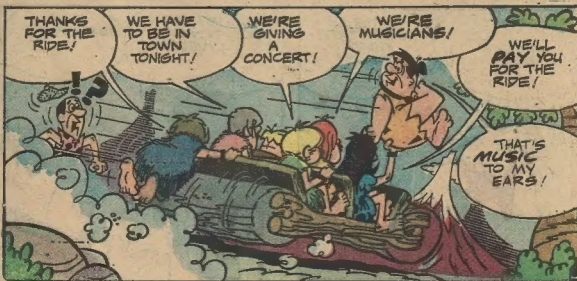
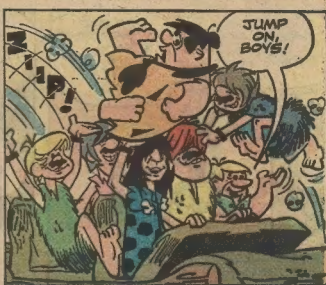
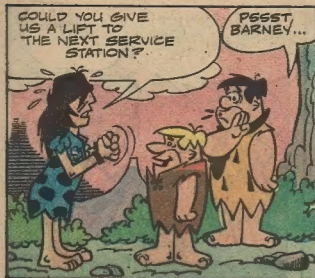


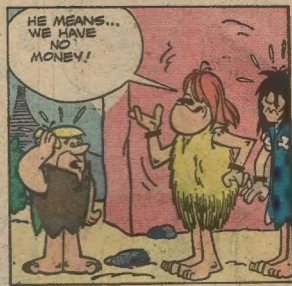
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WE'LL SEE  
YOU LATER,  
MR. FLINTSTONE!

GRUMBLES

ROLLING  
★ ROCK

WHAT'S  
THE  
MATTER,  
FRED?

THAT DRUM-  
MER BEAT  
ME FOR A  
COUPLE OF  
BUCKS!

THEY WERE  
NICE BOYS!  
THEY'LL PAY  
YOU  
BACK!

I HOPE  
SO!

ZIP!!

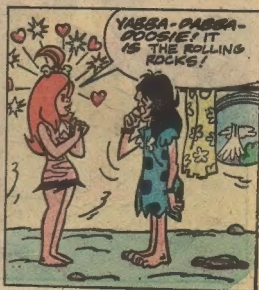
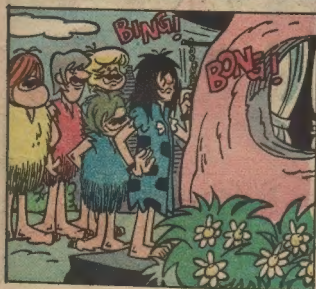
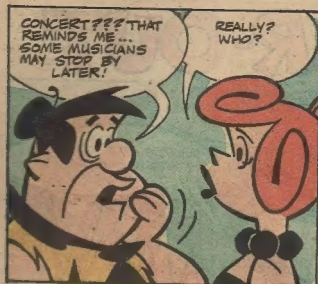
WILMA!  
I'M  
HOME!

SLAM

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER  
WITH  
PEBBLES?

SHE WANTED TO  
GO TO A CONCERT,  
BUT THE TICKETS  
WERE SOLD  
OUT!

SOB!  
SOB!





# FAR-OUT



WHY? YOU'RE TOO BUSY WITH YOUR INVENTION TO PLAY WITH WOOLY AND SNOOTS.

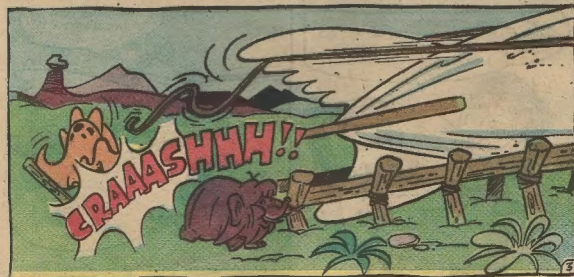
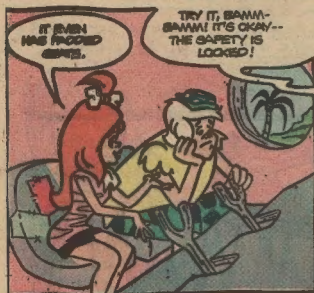


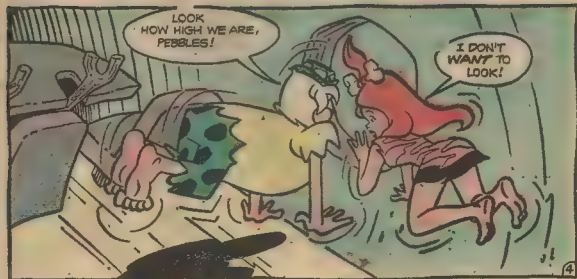
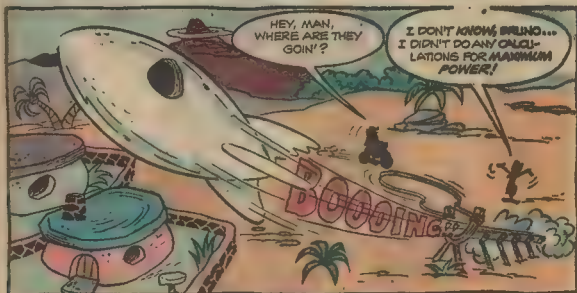
I NEED TWO PASSENGERS FOR MY AIR CAR! SEE, I WANT TO MAKE A TEST FLIGHT UP ABOVE THE FAR MOUNTAINS AND THEN BACK!





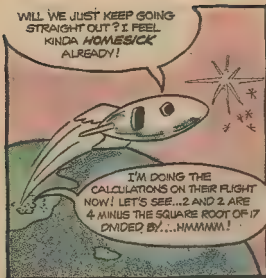








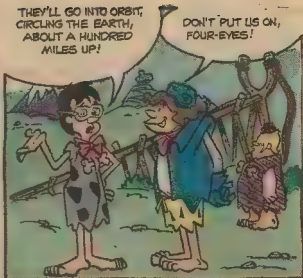
WILL WE JUST KEEP GOING STRAIGHT OUT? I FEEL KINDA *HOMESICK* ALREADY!



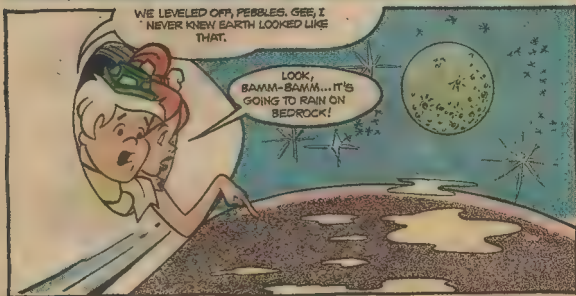
I'M DOING THE CALCULATIONS ON THEIR FLIGHT NOW! LET'S SEE...2 AND 2 ARE 4 MINUS THE SQUARE ROOT OF 17 DIVIDED BY...HMMMM!

THEY'LL GO INTO ORBIT, CIRCLING THE EARTH, ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES UP!

DON'T PUT US ON, FOUR-EYES!



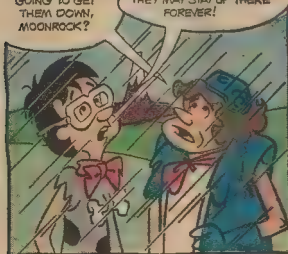
WE LEVELED OFF, PEBBLES. GEE, I NEVER KNEW EARTH LOOKED LIKE THAT.



LOOK, BAMM-BAMM...IT'S GOING TO RAIN ON BEDROCK!

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET THEM DOWN, MOONROCK?

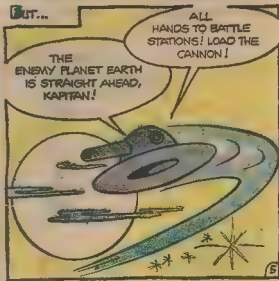
GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW. THEY MAY STAY UP THERE FOREVER!

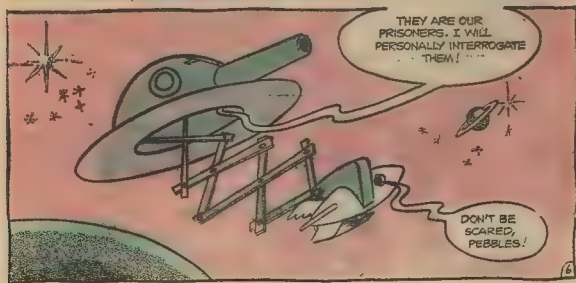


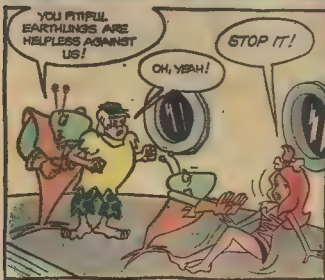
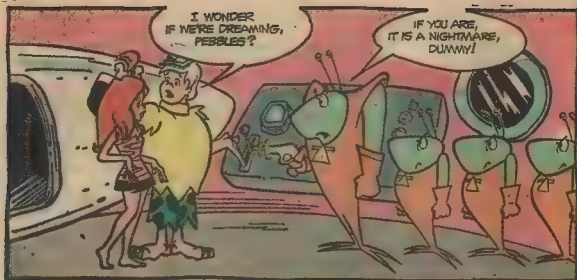
OUT...

THE ENEMY PLANET EARTH IS STRAIGHT AHEAD, KAPTAN!

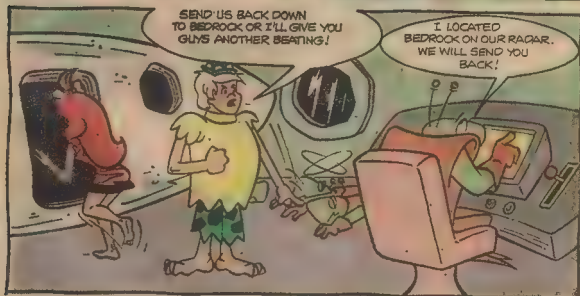
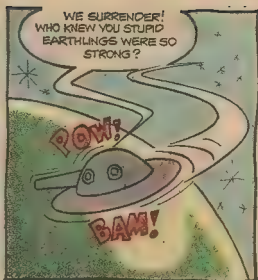
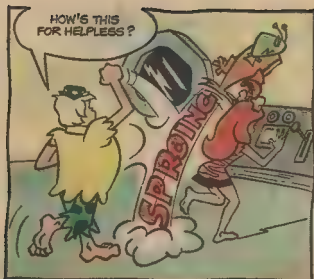
ALL HANDS TO BATTLE STATIONS! LOAD THE CANNON!





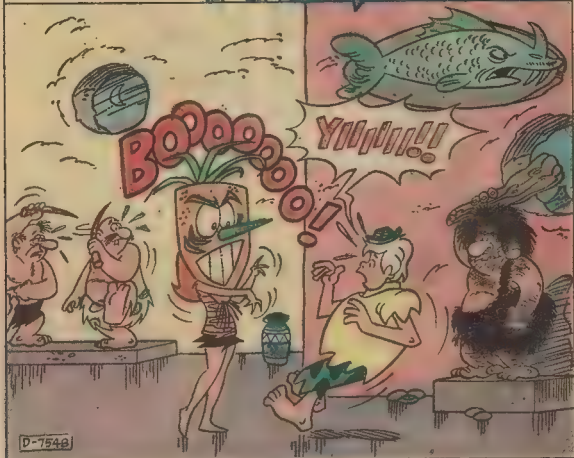






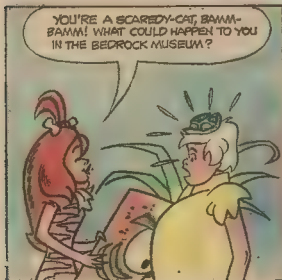
PEBBLES  
BAMM-BAMM

# THE MUSEUM MASQUERADE

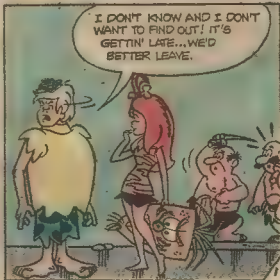


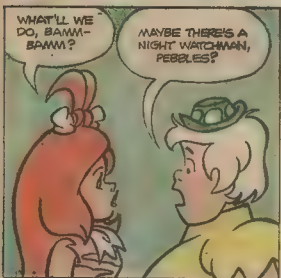
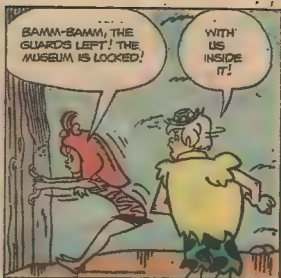
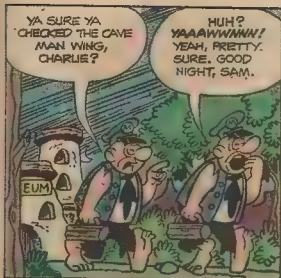
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YOU'RE A SCAREDY-CAT, BAMM-BAMM! WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU IN THE BEDROCK MUSEUM?



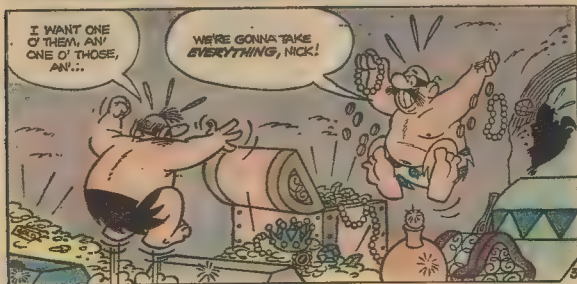
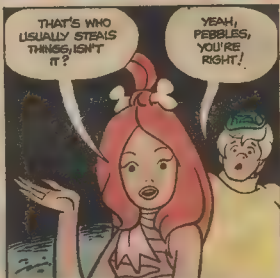
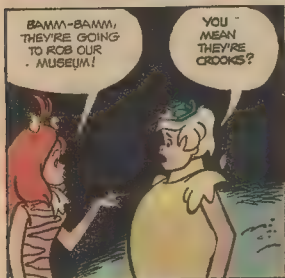
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT! IT'S GETTIN' LATE...WE'D BETTER LEAVE.

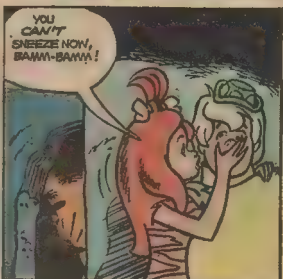


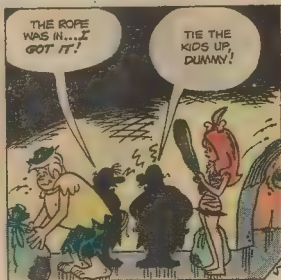
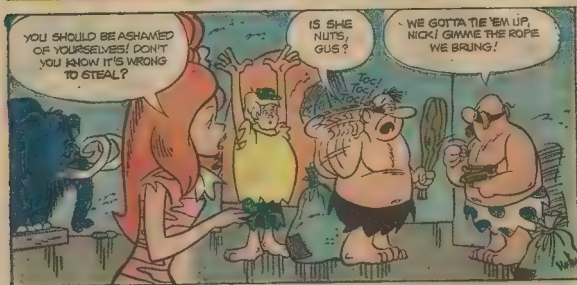


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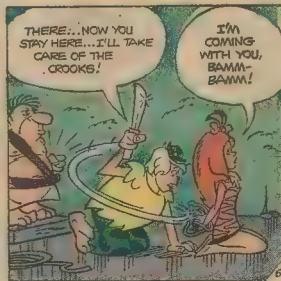
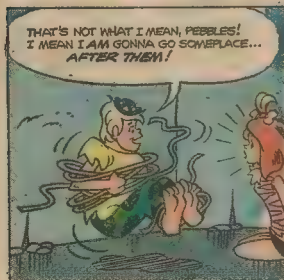
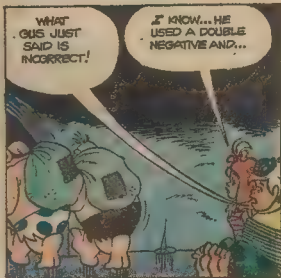
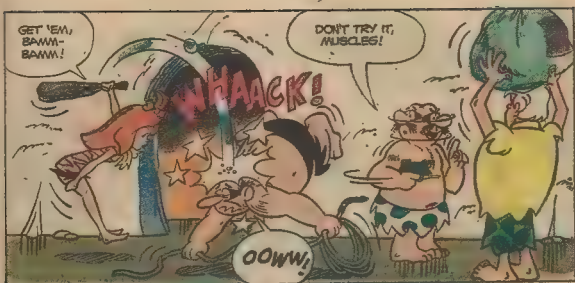


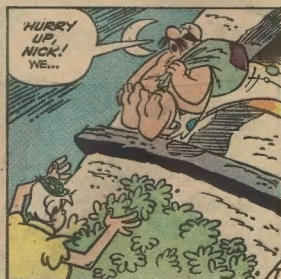
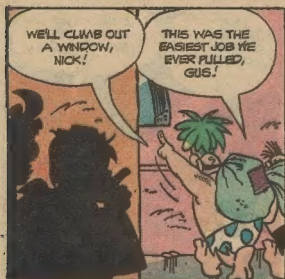


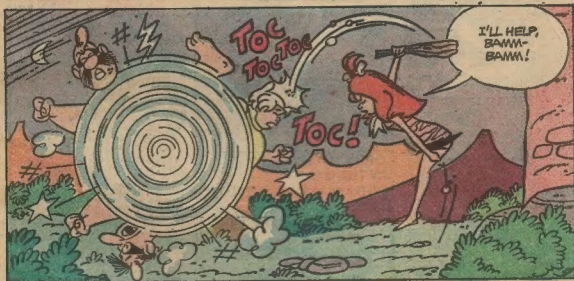




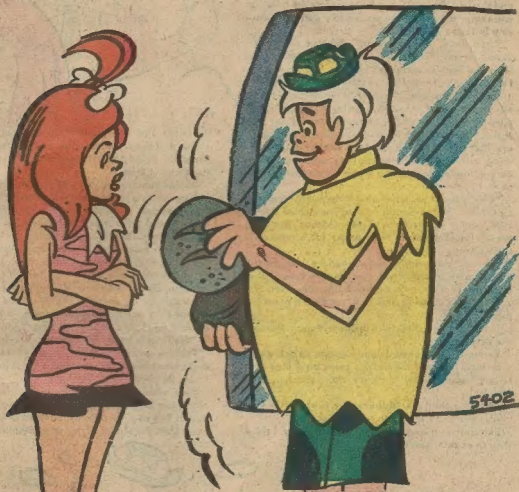








# SURPRISE!



Bamm-Bamm Rubble drooled in the Rubble kitchen and reached out to sample the icing on the huge cake that his mother, Betty, had just baked.

"Don't you dare, Bamm-Bamm!" his mother warned. There were goodies on the shelves and boxes of candy and party favors stored in the Rubbles' closets. "Go wash up and do what we told you, Bamm-Bamm."

Bamm-Bamm looked longingly at the cake, etc. and then he smiled.

"Oh, well ... when the party starts I'll have all the cake and ice cream and candy that I want."

Bamm-Bamm shut the door carefully and Betty Rubble grabbed frantically for dishes as the house rocked when the door slammed. "That boy doesn't know his

own strength," Betty Rubble thought.

At the Flintstones', all was quiet and serene. Pebbles was helping her mother, Wilma, with the housework, but there wasn't anything unusual in that. Then, Bamm-Bamm walked in. He didn't have to knock. He was almost a member of the Flintstone family. Pebbles was his best friend.

"Hi, Bamm-Bamm," Pebbles called. "I'm glad you're here. You can lift the sofa while I sweep under it."

Bamm-Bamm slipped one hand under the sofa and lifted it effortlessly while Pebbles swept, then let it down. Wilma looked warningly at him.

"Don't you kids have anything planned for today, Bamm-Bamm?" she asked. "It's too nice a day to



pend indoors."

Bamm-Bamm nodded, taking his cue. "That's what I thought, Aunt Wilma. Pebbles, how about going for a ride in the country. You always like picking wildflowers."

"Bamm-Bamm, that's a wonderful idea!" Pebbles exclaimed. "Mom, are you sure you don't want me to stay here and help?"

Wilma smiled at her pretty daughter. "Of course not, Pebbles. You and Bamm-Bamm go and have a nice day."

Pebbles was very happy riding with Bamm-Bamm and she told him which roads to take into the hills that were carpeted with green grass and wildflowers dancing in the soft breeze.

"Stop here, Bamm-Bamm!" Pebbles exclaimed. Bamm-Bamm did. There was a lagoon with water lilies and Pebbles exclaimed happily, "Bamm-Bamm, I want that water lily on the little island out there!"

Bamm-Bamm didn't hesitate. He dove in and swam out to the island where the water lily grew. As he plucked it, a huge alligator reared up and showed monstrous jaws with sharp teeth. It roared and Bamm-Bamm probably set a world record swimming to shore with the reptile pursuing him. Bamm-Bamm handed Pebbles the water lily and she smiled at him.

"You're sweet, Bamm-Bamm," the pretty teen-ager murmured. Bamm-Bamm fetched her daisies from a field where a ferocious Tyrannosaurus Rex was dozing, plucking them right under T.R.'s nose as it snored away.

He was trembling slightly when he brought the daisies to his friend. There were flowers everywhere, but Pebbles didn't want to pick ordinary ones. She spied orchids growing high in a tree near a great big nest.

"I want some orchids from up there, Bamm-Bamm," she told him.

Bamm-Bamm looked up and he grew pale. It was a very high tree and the orchids grew on a vine that twined around the trunk to the very top. And besides....

"That's a giant pterodactyl's nest, Pebbles," he said worriedly.

She smiled at Bamm-Bamm. "Yes, I know. I think they're so cute, don't you?"

He shuddered. Cute was hardly the word he'd use to describe the huge flying lizard with its sharp teeth and great talons. So he started climbing. He saw that he had to climb above the nest to reach the orchids and his heart was pounding but he ignored the baby pterodactyls in their nest and began plucking flowers.



Just as he had enough, there was the sound of great wings and the pterodactyl returned to the nest. When Mama Pt. spied Bamm-Bamm, she let out a roar and dove at Our Hero.

Bamm-Bamm was brave but he was clinging to a tall tree with a predatory flying lizard attacking him. Bamm-Bamm hurriedly started to climb down, slipped, and fell the rest of the way to land on his head, the orchids still in one hand.

Pebbles took the flowers from Bamm-Bamm. "They're beautiful, Bamm-Bamm. Now, stop standing on your head. We'd better start home."

Bamm-Bamm was dirty, scratched up, wet, and miserable as he drove to the Flintstone house. Just before they arrived, Pebbles made him stop. She combed her hair and prettied herself up.

"We're in a hurry, Pebbles," Bamm-Bamm said. Pebbles smiles. "I know, Bamm-Bamm, but you don't want me to arrive at my surprise party looking tacky, do you?"

Bamm-Bamm groaned. She had known all along about her surprise party. To make it worse, Bamm-Bamm felt so miserable he doubted if he could eat more than doubles or triples of everything there'd be to eat.

